



Select Poetry.

ENOUGH AT HOME TO DO.

BY J. W. LEWIS.

Some people talk of others cases,
Of how they spend their time,
Of what they have to eat and drink—
They think 'tis something fine;
But if they'll take a friend's advice,
And play the proper cue,
I'd advise them just to look at home,
They'll find enough to do.

Some people think to spin a yarn
About their dearest friend;
To name his oddities and ways,
To see, if him you'll defend;
And if, perchance, you say a word,
They'll sure prove false to you;
But if they'll only look at home,
They'll find enough to do.

Some people like their neighbors all,
'Tis liking in their way;
They are always on the go, I know,
'They're going from day to day,
What one may say to the other hear,
'Tis done to raise a stew;
But if they'll only look at home,
They'll find enough to do.

Some people like to play their hand,
And still be left alone;
To do whatever may please them best,
Without their fault being known;
They love to chat of others' wrongs,
When they've no golden pew;
I'd advise them just to look at home,
They'll find enough to do.

Some people wear the christian garb,
Condemn their worldly friend;
All this they'll cover with base deceit,
When they're to borrow or lend;
At other times rests content
Within their heart not true;
But if they'll only look at home,
They'll find enough to do.

Some people like to hear the news,
To know what's on the wing;
To win the hat they'll play the fool,
They think it a pretty thing;
Now I've a word for all such foes,
I hope there's none but you;
'Tis if they'll only look at home,
They'll find enough to do.

Select Story.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

The Rev. Mr. Holbrook put the money there, exactly in the middle of the table. He remembered it distinctly, and he never was mistaken. But the money was there no longer. What did it mean?

There stood the little vase of flowers, the shadow of the rose-bud falling upon the cloth as he had seen it when he laid the note down. There were the books and the little card-basket. There, perched up in the great Turkish chair, sat his little daughter, making a bed and pillows for her new wax doll. He had only gone to the front door with the parson who had brought her contribution for the approaching fair in the shape of this very five dollar note, and now it was gone. There was no breeze to stir it, for the windows were shut. It was certain that Lilly sat where she had been seated when he left the room. Perplexed and angry, the father questioned her.

"Lilly, where is that money that laid here?"

Lilly shook her head.

"Has Lilly got any money?"

Lilly nodded.

"Show it to papa."

Lilly laid down her work—oh, such a crooked little bag, with stitches an inch long on the edges!—and letting herself down from the chair, came slowly across the room, and stood solemnly before her father.

"It's in my pocket," she said; and put a tiny hand into each and drew out two cents.

"Is that all?" asked the clergyman.

"Eth," said Lilly.

"You did not see any on the table?"

"No," said Lilly; "no, no, no, and went back to her work again."

The clergyman scanned the room, looked in the corners, and surveyed the length of the carpet; then he spoke again:

"Lilly, who has been in the room since I left it?"

Lilly pondered.

After a while, she said:

"Ned did."

"Ned?"

"Eth, that."

"What did he do?"

"He took a flower out of the vase, and put it in his coat button."

"The vase on the table?" asked the clergyman.

"Eth, that," said Lilly. "Then he went right to the kool."

This was added because the little creature saw anger in her father's eye, and knew that a great dislike for school, on her brother's part, was a frequent cause of displeasure and reprimand.

"I know," added the little creature, solemnly, "that he ranned all the way."

"Aha!" said the clergyman—and then he walked to the window and hid his face in his hands. He had a cold heart but it was aching pitifully just then. He was tender to no one, but he longed to be proud of his son, and a suspicion that was terrible to harbor possessed him.

Ned was a wild boy, an idler. He shirked Sabbath school and was inattentive in church. He hated study. He liked the company of mad-cap boys; his mother idolized him and spoiled him; so his father thought he was going straight down to perdition, perhaps. Who knew, for now it seemed very likely to the father that Ned had stolen that five dollar note.

For the present, however, he kept his thoughts to himself, merely commanding his obedient wife, who came into the room in a few minutes, to search it thor-

oughly, and to make sure the money was not to be found. Then he locked himself into his study, and suffered horribly in silence for four long hours, when an interruption came in the shape of an old man, one of the poor of the congregation, who had a dolorous tale to tell of hard times at home, and of his rheumatism, and his wife's chills and fever.

Relieved, with some small change and a large bundle of tracts, this good man was about to depart, when a thought seemed to strike him, and he turned toward the pastor, opened his mouth, shut it again, and was about to pass through the door, when the clergyman said:

"Well, Watkins?"

And he came to a halt again.

"I suppose in an' none o' my business," he said. "But I kinder felt I'd order tell."

"Do as your conscience prompts you, Watkins," said the clergyman.

"Yes, sir," said Watkins. "But, you see may be you want thank me. Other folks' affairs you see. Your'n you know, sir. So, there, it's out!"

"Mine?" cried Mr. Holbrook.

"Yes," said Mr. Watkins, "your'n sir. 'Tain't so very bad, only I don't think you'd like your young gentleman to go carousing about with the Gregg boys. Their father drinks, and I won't mention their mother; and then to see him arm in arm with 'em buying gunpowder at old Dike Decker's and playing what's her name—dang it! oh, bagatelle, behind the shop for drinks of ginger beer!"

"Why, I didn't think you'd like it, sir."

"Like it!" cried Holbrook. "Watkins come back into the study. There—wait a minute; let me collect myself."

When did you see my son at that horrible place? The man who keeps it is the worst man in town! You saw him there with the Gregg boys! When?"

"Only this morning," said Watkins. "I—I was took bad with my knee and was obliged to sit down there to rest, sir; and there the boys was. Your'n sir, had his books in a strap, and it was long after school opened. They brought lots of catfish and gunpowder and things, and they hired old Decker's boat and went out into it, broke an oar and had to pay for it. They spent five dollars altogether—leastways I heard old Decker say so. Five dollars—them three boys. Well, I felt I'd order tell."

"Thank you Watkins," said the clergyman, sadly. "It is bitter news; but you have done your duty."

And Watkins departed, leaving his pastor alone with his thoughts.

Five minutes after he had gone the clergyman's son, flushed with exertion and excitement, opened the front door and ran up stairs to his own room. Ere he reached it, his father's voice sounded through the house—

"Edward! Come here."

Edward obeyed.

He came into the study slowly, and behind him followed his mother, with a face that denoted her premonition of a coming scene.

"Hester," said Mr. Holbrook, "since you are here you may stay, but you must not interfere. It is my duty to be firm. Sit down, Hester. Edward, come here."

The boy advanced and stood before his father, swinging his strap of books to and fro uneasily. He was a handsome brown fellow, with gypsy eyes and curly black hair. One of those boys on whom nature seems to have stamped "Rover" from the first.

"You have been playing truant to-day, Edward," said the father.

"Oh, no," cried the mother.

"Yes," said the boy; "I won't lie about it, sir, I have."

"With those young fiends, the Gregg boys," said the clergyman. "You were at the drinking shop of that old infidel, Dike Decker. You spent a great deal of money there. Five dollars, perhaps."

"Yes," said the boy; "I believe we did."

"And you stole that money from me before you went, as you pretended, to the school. You stole it from the treasury of the Lord, though, perhaps, you did not know that. It was given to me for the church by one who could ill afford to lose it, and you stole that."

"Sir," cried the boy; "stole it! I—I steal from you, or any one? Oh, father, how can you say such things?"

"I have given you no money, nor has your mother, I know," said the clergyman. "I missed the money after you left home. You have spent a similar sum. I will not tempt you to falsehood by asking you to explain. I only tell you this. Confess and prove yourself penitent, and I will kneel down and pray with you for forgiveness. Refuse to admit your guilt, and I will fog you as long as I have strength to lift the whip. I will not spare the rod and spoil the child. God would not hold me guiltless if I did."

The mother, who was weeping bitterly, hid her face in the sofa cushions. The boy, flushing scarlet, drew closer to his father.

"Father," he said humbly, "I know it seems as if I took it, but I did not. I would not do so vile a thing. Let me tell you the truth. I saw the note on the table and I left it there, of course. I went to school as usual. I meant to go, and on the way I met Tom Gregg; and as we passed the confectioner's shop we saw a buggy, with a very pretty little girl—a mere baby—sitting alone in it; and just then the horses started, and—and—it wasn't anything but I stopped them; and the gentleman—the child's father—thanked me so much and said I'd saved her life,

and he wanted to give me the money, and I would not take it, and he gave it to the Gregg boys. It was five dollars. And, after that, I did wrong; for we went off together on a jollification, sir, and that's the truth. You believe me, mamma. You do too, father, oh, say you do! Let me bring Gregg. He'll tell you it is so."

"No doubt," said the clergyman. "Nevertheless, I do not believe you. I will leave you here until this evening. When I return you must confess or suffer punishment. Hester, come with me."

"Oh, Alfred!" sobbed the mother. "don't be so unjust! don't doubt our poor boy! Can't you see it's true? Ned, darling, I know it is!"

But the strong hand of the clergyman drew his wife from the room, and turned the key upon the boy, who stood staring after them with despair in his great black eyes.

In his heart Mr. Holbrook felt assured that his boy was both a thief and a liar. But the mother knew better. The poor, loving, broken-hearted mother, who wept and prayed together, and felt that at last, indeed, God had deserted her.

The day passed on. The untasted dinner was served and sent away again. The evening lamps were lighted. The clergyman arose from his chair and went toward an old-fashioned chimney closet, and took from thence a riding whip. The mother gave a scream, and flew towards him, and clung to his arm. He put her aside and passed out of the room, and stood for a few moments alone in the study.

The boy had been weeping. He lifted his swollen eyes to his father's face, and spoke:

"Father, I don't mind a flogging—That's not it. I deserve one for playing truant, perhaps; but tell me you know I am not a thief, and then I won't care how hard the blows are. Tell me that, father."

"You will not confess, then?" replied the clergyman.

"I did not steal the money," said the boy.

"God hears you," said Mr. Holbrook. "I know it," said Edward.

"Edward," said Mr. Holbrook, "I am a strong man. You are not able to bear the whipping I will give you. It will come to confession at last. Spare us both."

For answer the boy cast off his jacket. "Go on," he said, "I'm ready. You can whip me to death, if you like. I'll never call myself a thief."

It sounded like defiance, and the first blow fell. With the first blow all the evil passions that lay dormant in either breast awoke. The violent obstinacy of the boy, his unfeeling reception of the blows made the father furious, every stroke drove the good angels farther from the boy.

Suddenly a flood of rage, that passes all description, filled his young heart, and an oath burst from his lips. Following that oath came such a blow as no Christian ever gave an unmanageable horse, a blow with the clubbed handle of the whip, and he fell to the ground like one dead.

The father bent over him for a moment and then opened the door. The mother, trembling and sobbing, rushed in. The old servant woman followed.

The clergyman, sick at heart, staggered into the parlor; he sat down in the great Turkish chair, and looked vacantly at the figure of his little girl busy at the table.

She had brought into the parlor a little box which she had called her baby-house; and unconscious of what had been taking place in the study, was furnishing it to her heart's content.

Now it was ready for the reception of the doll, and she put out her little hand and plucked her father's sleeve.

"Papa," she said, "thee my honthe."

The father absently nodded, but the child was not satisfied.

"Look," she said, "it's got a bed and pillows, table and thove, and a pickshure. Look at my pickshure, papa."

Absently still, the clergyman gazed into the baby-house. In a moment more an awful look swept over his face.

"Your picture!" he cried. "Is that what you call your picture? Where did you get it?"

"Off the table," said the child. "My pretty green pickshure? I hung it up with a pin."

It was a five dollar bill that was pinned against the wall of the doll's parlor. It was the bill that had been lost that morning. Lilly, in her ignorance, thought of pennies only as money. She had never had anything else given to her, and her passion for pictures was great. Innocently she had taken this pretty green one for her own.

People sometimes ask why the Rev. Mr. Holbrook, who was so useful in his congregation, preaches no longer, and lives in a lonely little country place apart from all who ever knew or admired him.

One woman knew—his sad, yet forgiving wife. As for the poor idiot who crawls about the house, a pitiful object to look upon, a more pitiful one to listen to, he knows nothing. He has never known anything since that fatal blow, of which the father dreams perpetually, ended all for him.

Josh Billings says: "The live man is like a little pig; he is weaned young and begins to root early. He is the peepers-on or creation, the allspice of the world. One live man in a village is like a case of the itch at a distrikt school—he sets everybody to scratching at once."

New apples are one dollar and ten cents a quart. Ten cents for the apples and a dollar for a doctor.

Wit and Humor.

A BAFLED BARBER.—A traveling friend of the *Observer* was at Rochester the other day, and dropped into a barber-shop near the Osburn House to get shaved. After he had been deprived of the useless hairs upon his face, and a portion of his skin, by a gurgulous and clumsy knight of the razor, the following dialogue ensued:

"Have a cut?" Victim—"No, it was cut last week, and I'm in a hurry." Artist (looking at the clock)—"You have plenty of time before the train goes East." Victim—"I'm not going East?" Barber—"Oh, then you are in no hurry! Had your dinner?" Victim (trotting gruffly)—"Yes!" Barber (still taying with our friend's waving locks)—"Which way are you going?" Victim—"West—if I ever get out of this shop!" Barber—"How far?" Victim—"Buffalo!" Barber—"Oh, ho! Buffalo, eh? You can't get your hair cut decently in Buffalo. There is only one good barber there and he's drunk half the time! Shall I cut it? The train don't leave for half an hour?" Victim (thoroughly enraged)—"Look here, you wooden-headed numskull, and listen. I don't want any more of your information, or impudence! I do want you to finish this job, and if you don't close your infernal lather-box and let me out of this chair I'll saw your thick head off with one of your dull nutmeg-grating razors! Do you hear that?" The astonished nuisance comprehended.—*Utica Observer.*

A PYROTECHNIC STORY.—A Wilkinson county, Ga., man carried home some fireworks for his son and heir, and his wife undertook to superintend the display. The husband protested that he would fix the tricks, but a sarcastic remark from the partner of his joys, to the effect that some men thought they knew everything, silenced him. The woman then proceeded to show her son how it was done. She first seized a Roman candle and grimly proceeded to ignite it. The fuse was damp, and to facilitate matters the woman fanned the spark into life by blowing on it. The response of the candle was too sudden to contemplate.

The front hair and eyebrows of the adventurous female disappeared as if by magic, and the candle fell into the collection of fire works, and proceeded to fire itself off with great exactness, igniting the other projectiles. A casual sky-rocket skimmed along the grass, causing the family cat to make an ascent of the nearest tree with great violence, while a fiery serpent took refuge in the husband's bosom. The author of all the trouble, discovered that her clothes were on fire, sailed around the house with as much earnestness as the liveliest pyrotechnic, and it was some time before the frightened husband could arrest her wild career. Later, the son and heir was found under the house with the back of his jacket burned out. The woman is now an invalid, and the man writes to a friend that he never had a more enjoyable New Year.

GR.—The other evening as we were prowling around town we overheard the following interesting conversation in a porch on Market Street. The characters were an ardent young lover, his sweet-heart and the girl's old man. The love-sick swain was quoting from Bulwer's beautiful play of the *Lady of Lyons*, while the fair young plant hung on his arm, sighing like a dying lily.

"Darrest," said he, "if thou wouldst have me point the home, to which—could I fulfill thy prayer—to which—would I lead thee, listen—"

About this time the old man stuck his night-capped head out the window and shouted:

"If you don't git for that home darned quick, I'll point your right eye and lead you out the gate by the left ear. Angellina, go to bed."

The way that young American stork through the gate would have done honor to a yellow dog with a tin pan tied to his tail. As he past by us we accosted him thusly:

"Whither dost thou fly, gentle youth?"

"O, you be d—d!"

And we left the spot, absorbed in deep meditation, our thoughts involuntarily turning to that line of William's:

"The course of true love never did run smooth."

—*Newtown Record & Gazette.*

JONES OF NEVADA AS A SPELLER.—In the days when "boiled shirts" were a Sunday luxury, the owners of those articles had their names stamped on the bands below the plaits, and as the fashion of vests was not tolerated at time (this was not in the "earlier years of the reign of George III.") the name of a man could be easily ascertained by glancing at the waistband, which was fully exposed to view. On one occasion Mr. Jones had attired himself hastily, and in the hurry had put on a shirt stamped with the name of his room-mate—J. Owens. "Hello!" said a friend, "you've borrowed a billed shirt for your holiday."

"Oh, no," said Jones, "this is my shirt." "Well, there's another man's name on it," pointing to the convincing proof, "J. Owens." But, quick as a flash, when Jones saw his mistake, he turned it to his advantage. "Oh, that is the way our Welsh folks spell the family name, J-o-w-e-n-s, Jowens, or Jones, as you call it! D'ye see?"—*Alta California.*

Chapultepec.

Chapultepec is just about as far from town as Guadalupe, the shrines of authority and of religion being each exactly three miles off. Strange enough their city centers, cathedral and palace, are on the same square. The ride thither is over a charming avenue, called the Empress Road, for a long time called the road of the Mad Woman. It is straight as an arrow path from an Aztec bow, lined with young trees, well watered at least half its way, and everything but safe. That you take the risk of. Carriage riders or horsemen may find themselves lighter of purse and heavier of heart before they reach the city streets, though they are only a mile out. But morning brings no danger, or at least fears none. A prancing horse that has only known the saddle gayly dances with you as his partner from the Alameda to the gate of the grounds. There you dismount, if you so desire, or pass in, and on, and up.

The first thing that strikes you is the woods. People have often been struck with their substance. They are more ancient than the palace. They are the tall, broad-limbed cedars which Yosemite delights in. Some are twenty feet through. Large groves of them linger round the base of the hill. Several are very large, and one rises to the dignity of bearing Montezuma's name.

Here, too, are the baths of Montezuma, the best just outside the grounds. Much frequented are they yet, but not by him, unless his spirit needs ablation, as most spirits do, at least when in the flesh. The one inside the gate is a walled hole in the ground. It is close to the entrance, and is dry. But a few rods farther off, in what was undoubtedly his park, there bubbles up forty feet the clearest, sweetest water I ever saw for bathing. Fifty feet square is the bowl, forty feet deep. You can see the moss and ferns growing on the bottom, and behold the hole in the rock whence the waters gush out. There to plunge I found delightful after a rainy ride of an hour, just as the sun was yellowing Chapultepec, and with only a cup of coffee to soothe your appetite and last night's supper. A shallower basin, paved and walled to suit those who cannot swim, adjoins the fountain, and is hardly less luxurious; while ladies have a suite of similar luxuries adjoining, all opening in ceaseless gardens.

Taking this swim, we can drive through the woods, that open in some places to quite respectable forests. We climb up the hill past two grim idols still remaining hidden in the foliage, the gods of Montezuma. The sides are barren of all trees, save the Peru or pepper tree, a sort of willow-looking bush that grows to quite a height and solidity at times, and grows everywhere. The driest and hottest soils are not too dry nor too hot for it. Red berries hang in clusters over it, the choice fruit of birds, though startlingly pungent to man.

The court just below the top stops the horses, and a few steps land the visitor amidst a cool and shady garden, surrounded by broad verandas, where the singing and shining birds of the country (very different species here, as elsewhere) shine in their exquisite plumage, or melt in more exquisite song. Long suits of rooms surround the superb valley, its city, villages, plains, lakes, and mountains. No such panorama has any other palace in the world. Windsor, the next most beautiful, is tame to this. Schenbrunn, Potsdam, Fontainebleau, and all, are flat and cheap to this rare combination. But then one is apt to live longer in these palaces, and die a more natural death, and so is content with humbler luxuries. From Montezuma to Maximilian, the occupants of this hill palace have many of them made a violent exit from their troublous honors. Juarez dared not stay here after night-fall without a large body-guard; and it is abandoned to occasional state breakfasts, the heart of the city being judged a safer residence.—Bishop Gilbert Haven, in *Harper's Magazine* for July.

How to Rise in the World.—In 1855 a young gentleman registered his name in the largest hotel in the city of Louisville, Ky. He had a pretty good wardrobe, such as young men usually have, including a gold watch and chain. He was in search of occupation. At the expiration of a week he took an inventory of his personal effects: "Out of work and no business." He had a brief interview with the proprietor of the hotel. His trunk was left as security for his board bill; he hypothesized his watch for a loan of ten dollars, and having kissed the tip end of his cord fingers to the kind and sympathetic landlord, he went diving for the bottom. He found "bottom" on Water street, where a steamer was being discharged of cotton by Dutchmen, negroes, and Yankees. Having purchased a heavy pair of boots, a blue shirt and overalls, he commenced rolling and piling cotton at the rate of five cents per bale. In three weeks he was promoted to the position of "marker" at a salary of forty-five dollars per month, and at the expiration of nine months he had a right to grow mellow over a salary of one hundred and twenty-five dollars per month. To-day this gentleman is one of the largest business operators in Bay street. No moral need be given. The story speaks its own.

UNFORTUNATE.—That Danbury dyspeptic cures says in his bunch of items: "Another match broken up. This between a clerk in a well known dry goods store and a lady on Essex street. It was so warm on Friday evening, that she had the window up, and he stood on the lawn, and they were cooling to each other, and he was just reaching up for another kiss, when the sash came down like a flash, and knocked off the peak of his nose and scalped his chin, and he hopped around so madly, and howled so dreadfully, that the old gentleman thought he was drunk, and had him kicked out of the yard with a great deal of ostentation. Monday morning he went West."

AN ABSURD ACCIDENT.—Sixteen or eighteen years ago two embryo statesmen were candidates for the office of county surveyor at St. Louis—a position scarcely worthy the aspiration of true greatness. To-day the successful candidate is a St. Louis alderman, while the other, through the most remarkable chapter of absurd accidents the world ever saw, is President of the United States.—*Courier-Journal.*

When we read, we fancy we could be martyrs; when we come to act, we cannot bear a provoking word.

Agricultural.

Culture of the Tomato.

During the past few years efforts have been made to improve the tomato in size, solidity, flavor and earliness of maturity. There has been progress in all these directions, not perhaps so much actual improvement as some of us believe, but still good tomatoes have in the new kinds sustained their reputation. Old varieties seem to gradually give way or else people tire of them, and they thus disappear.—We have no tomato the same as we had thirty years ago, at least under the same name, and yet we had them pretty large and good kinds even at that day.

Without entering closely into the historical part of this inquiry, we yet think our tomatoes have really improved in smoothness and quality as a general thing, when any one has taken any interest in having a good article: and in tomato culture there certainly has been marked improvement. Recently there have been reports before the community several ideas worthy of note in those who strive for the very best article. In regard to training, it is asserted that much better fruit—especially for eating raw—can be had from plants fastened to slant stakes, than when the plants are allowed to run at will over the ground, or even when they are fastened to slanting trellises.—Heavy stakes are required of course, as the great weight of a plant in fruit cannot be borne by light stakes.

In regard to training the plants, much attention has been given to thinning the branches, especially when grown on stakes, and in shortening back some of the branches to within a few buds of where the fruit is to set. Those who have followed this practice judiciously report good results.

But the latest novelty in tomato culture is in the matter of root-pruning in order to produce earliness. In this matter some surprising results have been achieved, according to those who have given in their experience. While the plants are young they are transplanted several times, which, of course, destroys some of the roots, and after they are put out into their final resting places, a spade is once in a while thrust down into the ground a foot or so from the main stalk. In this, of course, size and perhaps quality is sacrificed to a few weeks' earliness; but many are willing to pay this penalty for the sake of the early dish. The principle here is much the same as is often done to get early grapes when a ring of bark is taken off. The supply of food being checked the result is early fruit, but with slightly impaired flavor.

These are the leading suggestions that have been made in improved tomato culture, during the past few years—not great improvements, it is true, but still not without value.—*Germania Tele-graph.*

About Cabbages.

There is a great difference in the quality of cabbage. Some varieties are invariably large and coarse-grained, strong flavor, and more or less of a woody texture when cooked. For market purposes the large varieties are more saleable than the small, because few persons know anything about the different sorts. A cabbage is a cabbage to them, and its value is measured by its size, quality not being understood or thought of by those who depend upon the market for a supply.

We remember when the still famous Winingstadt cabbage was introduced, and the high recommendation which accompanied it—all true, without doubt, as there was no reference to quality beyond that it would come to maturity early, and the heads were very firm and solid. This is very true, and this old favorite holds its own for market purposes; but, in our opinion, it is far from being a first-rate sort on account of the extreme firmness and compactness of the heads approaching to near a lignous character. The Early York and old early Drumhead are, to our taste, far better sorts for home use, and will when well grown, answer equally well for market.

For late market sorts, the Marble head, Mammoth and late Drumhead still lead; but when one wants a good, fine-grained, sweet and rich cabbage, the Mammoth sorts must be laid aside.

For cooking the Savory cabbages are unequalled, and there are both early and late sorts possessing similar good qualities. They require a richer soil and better care than other varieties, and do not grow to as large size; but they make up for all this in excellence of flavor and tenderness.

For pickling, the red varieties are usually preferred; not because they are any better, but the deep, rich color adds something to the appearance of even a dish of cabbage. Those of our readers who are fond of this vegetable should try the various sorts and see if we are not correct in saying that there is a great difference in the flavor of cabbages.—*Rural New Yorker.*

CARE OF GRINDSTONES.—A grindstone should not be exposed to the weather, as it not only injures the wood-work, but the sun's rays harden the stone and render it useless. Neither should it stand in the water in which it runs, as the part remaining in water softens so much that it wears unequally.

Ministers of the interior.—The cook and the doctor.

HUMORS OF THE BENCH AND BAR.—Judge Mackey passed the following sentence on Alexander Woodley, convicted of burglary: "You have been found guilty of an offence for which you might be sent to the penitentiary for thirty years. The Court will sentence you, however, to only one year. If you are convicted again you will be sentenced to twenty years, if a third time thirty years. If you are convicted a fourth time you will then have become eligible to a seat in the Legislature."—*South Carolina Paper.*

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 4, 1874.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR SHERIFF,

WILLIAM H. LAMBSON.

FOR CORONER,

RICHARD GROVES.

Nominating by Ballot.

At a meeting of the committee to amend the rules of the Democratic party in this county, appointed at the recent county meeting, an amendment in accordance with the spirit of the resolution offered by James H. Ray, Esq., of Newark, was adopted by the committee, and now awaits the action of the County Convention to be assembled in September. In the meantime it behooves the members of the party to weigh well this proposed alteration and see to it, that the delegates to the convention selected at the primary meetings, will reflect the true sentiments of the people on this subject.

A change of so radical and important a nature as that of this proposed amendment should not be entered upon without proper consideration. It becomes men of intelligence and foresight to revolve the matter thoroughly in their own minds, that they may be able to understand what they are about to do.

The selection of candidates by general ballot doubtless has its advantages, but whether they are sufficient to outweigh or even counter-balance the advantages of the long-tried system of nominating by convention should be well considered.

On the one hand it is asserted that convention nominations are frequently controlled by, and offer opportunity for the operation of, rings and cliques.

On the other hand it is claimed that nominating by ballot will open a wide door to political tricksters and electioneers to secure places upon the ticket for men who will plant instruments in their hands, but who would never have secured the nomination at the hands of the more prudent and thinking portion of the party.

It is a well known fact that there are in all political parties a large number of men who judge candidates for office; not from their reputation for personal worth or capacity for the position they seek, but from the standpoint of popularity.

It is of no consequence to these men whether a candidate is capable and honest, but if he is a "good fellow" and "liberal," he is much more acceptable to them; and whenever a man of this character enters a political contest it too often happens that, no matter how superior in every way his opponent may be, the "good fellow" is successful, however much he may be for the office.

If, then, the selection of candidates for the Levy Court and Legislature are left to the people at large may it not happen that men who can make themselves popular with the masses, and yet are totally unfit for the position, will be placed upon the ticket for those offices? We do not say that such will be the case, and do not propose to enter into a lengthy discussion of this subject at the present time, but merely throw out these suggestions with the hope of inducing men to think upon these things, and to consider the subject well before the final action shall be taken upon it next fall.

We earnestly hope that the matter will not be treated lightly, but that it will be thoroughly and earnestly discussed before the meeting of the convention, and do cordially invite an expression of views on the different sides of the question through our columns. All mainly and impersonal communications, without regard to their views, will be treated with equal courtesy. We are only desirous that the subject may be thoroughly ventilated, that men may understand and act for themselves with their eyes open.

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—Several Delaware papers have given publication, this week, to a rumor that the editors of some of the papers of the Eastern Shore of Maryland have resolved to unite in calling a convention of all the members of the Peninsula press and representatives of the various railroads on the peninsula, to devise means for the improvement and development of the Eastern Shore, &c.

As no call of the kind has been, as yet, issued, we are unable to state positively the exact object of this rumored meeting, or the manner in which it is proposed to accomplish the desired "improvement and development," and, of course, are unprepared to express any opinion in regard to it. We are perfectly willing to engage in any movement that has for its object the advancement and improvement of the peninsula, but we will take no part in any measure that will have the slightest tendency to compromise the dignity of our own little State. We do not believe that those Maryland editors had the most remote idea of proposing to form a new State out of the several Maryland counties of the Eastern Shore and Delaware, or of tacking their counties on to Delaware, as is hinted at by some of the Wilmington papers.

We certainly have as kind feelings for the citizens of the Eastern Shore as for any other people in the country, and would not have the slightest objection to having the limits of Delaware extended over the whole peninsula, but, as the Maryland part is by far the larger part of the peninsula, we do not believe that its citizens will agree that it should be swallowed up by Delaware; and no matter how "respectable" the State would be that the entire peninsula would make, we are not yet prepared to believe that the citizens of Delaware will ever submit to any measure that will, in the least degree, endanger the position of their own little commonwealth as one of the independent States of the Union, even though the price of such a submission should be a larger State.

We do not wish to be understood as opposing, or even objecting to, the proposed convention. On the contrary we believe that much good could be accomplished by such a movement and that it would result in great benefit to all concerned. We would like very much to see such a convention assembled, and hope that a call for one will be issued at a very early day.

The *Baytown Times* says: "We are in favor of the convention even if it only gives the 'press men' an opportunity to 'blow off' like the peach men, or to chase a good square dinner, and the machine men. It might do good, while it does not much probability of its doing harm."

Creswell.

Mr. Creswell retired from the Cabinet almost a week ago. Astonishing as the fact must have appeared to his old acquaintances, the correspondence shows that, the day was voluntary, and altogether he makes a civil bow and a "recent exit." Chorpennig had nothing to do with it of course, and he is not to renew his partnership with Erie. What is it then? The mystery must be unraveled. Too many are wondering over it to let it pass without a solution. When Creswell leaves an office with no visible bolt in the rear, his motive is worth knowing. And it is not far to find.

Creswell is a rat with an abnormal development of that rodent's proverbial instinct. He loves a sound ship, well provisioned, and when he has found one to his mind in those essential particulars, he creeps aboard with a tread so stealthily that he is frequently aloft a long time without notice of the sleek passenger in the hold. But with the least gurgle of water, the slightest creak of the timbers, this creature suspends his feast, and upon the first opportunity deserts. Since his entrance into politics Mr. Creswell has been on both sides every important issue, and whenever there was a third side he managed to take that also in his way around. He was a Whig until 1852, when Pierce swept the country. He was at Cincinnati for Buchanan, and Maryland being a strong Democratic State, he actually continued for the whole space of four years an ardent pro-slavery man, winding up his service in that capacity by a vote for Breckinridge. Then in 1861 he was Chairman of a committee which reported a series of ultra-secession resolutions to a public meeting at Elkton, and he became captain of a militia company which he never led into action, simply because he considered it expedient to join the enemy before the action began. He opposed and denounced Winter Davis with indecent acrimony, and spent the rest of his days in urging an importunate claim for credit as the friend and coadjutor of Davis.

He slipped into Congress by fraud, force and personal treachery, never a political associate for even a moment, he inspired the people with a very election. He stigmatized negro suffrage as the crime of the age, and supported it in a syphantic and disgusting speech, protesting that from his earliest youth he had been in the habit of higher ambition than to get "a chance" of voting "alongside of the negro." He was war and anti-war, Davis and anti-Davis, emancipation and non-emancipation, negro suffrage and anti-negro suffrage, negro equality and anti-negro equality—anything in short that promised reasonable returns.

It is very remarkable, and creditable to the instinct by which he is guided, that in all this long and checkered career he has never made a mistake, and never left a rising party to join a falling one. His numerous passages between them were never ill timed, and always lucratively rewarded. Possessed of none but the most ordinary abilities, a politician of a very low grade, known to be a constitutional rascal, and a thoroughly unscrupulous man, he has managed to plunder every camp in turn, and comforted himself with the spoils. Never in all the battle, he was invariably high at the feast; and when the table was cleared he took himself off to another.

The Grant ship is sinking. Creswell thinks it time to get "a character" from the master and leave. He has no taste for weeks and no stomach for storms. The old thing is doomed, and Creswell would not be Creswell if he failed to slip over the side in time.

The above article from the New York *Sun* describes to life a certain class of "patriots" and "statesmen" to which the war gave rise, and of whom Mr. Creswell is a fair type. Many of the leading men in the Republican ranks were once what might very appropriately be termed "loud" Democrats. That is, though they never attained to a high rank, or to any eminence in that party, they were exceedingly blatant and frequently pushed themselves into noticeable positions and became, in a certain sense, prominent only for their impertinence. Of this class are Butler, Creswell and many others, including some lesser lights, none of whom were to be found even within the limits of our own State. The turning, twisting and dodging by these men, in their anxiety to get on the strong side, at the outbreak of the war, was almost wonderful, and is most faithfully portrayed in the *Sun's* little sketch of the political history of John Andrew Jackson Creswell. Had it added that that gentleman, in the Fall of 1860, stood upon a platform near the R. R. depot at this place and, addressing a Breckinridge Democratic meeting, predicted that the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency, and the consequent success of the Republican party, would be the precursor of war, and the invasion of the Southern States, and declared that it was the duty of the South to arm herself and prepare for the approaching conflict, and that should a single regiment, or company, of troops be raised in Pennsylvania to invade Southern soil, Maryland should resist its progress and that he was ready to sacrifice his life in defence of the South and her rights, the sketch would be nearly complete.

But Mr. Creswell is not alone. Many kept him company in 1861, and many will keep him company now. Even as these "rats" deserted the apparently sinking ship of the Democracy, in 1861, when that patriotic, constitution-revering old party refused to engage in the fanatical, bloody crusade against the South for the abolition of slavery, under pretense of preserving the Union, so now these same "rats" will desert the sinking ship of Radicalism, and will ere long be seeking place and position within the ranks of the Democracy.

The following is the text of the Postage bill as it was finally passed just before the adjournment of Congress:—On Newspaper and periodical publications issued weekly and more frequently than once a week, two cents for each pound or fraction thereof; and those issued less frequently than once a week, three cents for each pound or fraction thereof. Upon the receipt of such newspapers and periodical publications at the office of mailing, they shall be weighed in bulk, and postage paid thereon by special adhesive stamp, to be devised and furnished by the Postmaster General, which shall be affixed to such matter, the sack containing the same, upon a memorandum of such mailing, to be made, or otherwise, as the Postmaster General may from time to time provide by regulation. Newspapers, one copy to each actual subscriber residing in the county where the same are printed in whole or in part published, shall go free through the mail, but the same shall not be delivered at letter-carrier offices or distributed by carriers unless postage is paid thereon as by law provided; and newspapers and magazines reciprocally interchanged between publishers, and not exceeding fifteen ounces in weight, to be confined to a single copy of each publication shall go free through the mails.

NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY.—We have received from Messrs. Geo. P. Powell & Co., of New York, a copy of their Newspaper Directory for 1874, a valuable work in which is compiled a full list of all the Newspapers, magazines, periodicals, &c., published in the United States and British Provinces. To publishers the book is both useful and interesting while, to advertisers it will be found very valuable.

DECLINED.—Hon. Eugene Hale, of Maine, to whom President Grant offered the Post Master Generalship after Mr. Creswell's resignation, has declined. Mr. Hale at first agreed to accept, but, on second thought, declined on the ground of ill health.

The Wilmington *Advertiser*, Commercial and *Gazette* have been indulging for some time past, in discussing the old "back pay" and "salary grab" business. Oh! yes, gentlemen, that is a "dead issue," and surely such "progressive" men as the editors of the *Commercial* and *Advertiser* ought not to be forever harping on "dead issues." Aren't you afraid you will be called "Bourbons?" Just what such "old foggy" discussions as yours, have induced a Peninsula paper to say:—"The Delaware papers are the only ones in our extensive list of exchanges that discuss as living issues, political questions that are dead and buried and are destined never to be revived."

Now don't you think you had better hunt up newer subjects to discuss?

The Elkton *Whig* says Mr. Lewis T. Roberts has, on his farm at Elk Landing, a four-footed chicken. This, it proposes, shall be kept and given as a reward to some honest Democratic official. Poor *Whig*, totally despairing of ever seeing such an anomaly as an honest Republican office-holder, he looks hopefully forward to the coming time when the Democracy shall take the reins of government. Evidently the poor fellow regards it as a great political Millennium, for, whereas big salaries, fine houses, &c., were not sufficient reward to enable anyone to discover an honest Republican, honesty among the Democracy will be so plenty that a chicken will be high enough reward for the little amount of trouble it will take to find honest officials.

THE CHOPS.—Latest reports from Virginia, the Carolinas, Louisiana, California, and from several Western States, indicate a bounteous year for cereals, but the cotton area is not so extensive as formerly. The probable wheat crop in California is almost incredible—it will approximate 30,000,000 bushels, and the hay crop is of like immense proportions. In the Virginia and Piedmont region the crop has not been so good since the war. In Maryland also it is generally very good.

The Negro in Congress.

Of the six negroes in Congress but one excited any notice during the session that has just closed—Elliott of South Carolina, and he only because of a single speech which was supposed to be remarkable because it did contain some new ideas. Better speeches were made every day by white men which provoked no comment. The other representatives of the black and mulatto people in Congress—Wainwright, Canine, Rader and Levee—were completely unnoticed. We notice this in no spirit of prejudice, but because the fact is a political and social value. These six colored men may properly be supposed to be the pick of their race, the best representatives of its intelligence and culture. One of them is serving his third, and two of them their second terms in Congress, so half the number has had some Congressional experience. And yet, for all that, representatives though they be of a race numbering four millions of people, not one of them has originated a measure nor put forth an idea, not has he distinguished himself by any act of valor, nor one has appeared above the dull level of mediocrity except Elliott, who made one speech which occasioned notice because, as we have said, it was supposed to contain some new ideas. It was made by a negro, and it is true, has also made a speech, but it was in a Republican caucus, in which he declared that no matter how bad the Republican party might be the negroes would stick to it, and would not give them "freedom." Old "Daddy" Cain is a noted character at home in South Carolina, where much of his time is consumed in defending himself against a little brought against him for alleged corrupt practices. He is a Methodist preacher, edits a small religious and political weekly paper, and is a curiosity in literature, and would drive John Billings wild with envy if he should see it, and is generally regarded as a good humored and amusing old dandy. Rainey is a Charleston ex-barber, who abandoned a trade in which he stood first among all competitors to become a statesman without reputation. Wainwright and Rader are plausible, talkative young negroes who control the colored politics of their respective localities. The six picked men of the negro race sit in Congress as we have said, sit there apparently on sufferance, nodded at patronizingly by a casual Republican member and ignored almost wholly by the rest of the House. What are the terms of this arrangement? We accept the plea of its particular friends, and believe that it is emerging from its childhood and needs only the white man's forty centuries of culture and experience to rival him in his intellectual achievements? The question is of great importance, because it bears upon the immediate future of our politics, our social condition, and our material prosperity.—N. Y. World.

A TERRIBLE THIRTY MINUTES' HISTORY.—Mr. Kyle was at a neighbor's house-raising, and Mrs. Kyle with the smaller of her two children, went to a spring near by to do her washing. After being engaged some time she heard a voice from her little girl whom she had left at the house, and hastening to the scene, it was her horror to behold a huge rattlesnake lying there with its fangs fastened in the child's arm. She snatched the snake, killing the snake, and then the child, which she had left at the spring, hastened there, only to find that the snake had climbed up to the tub of water, fell in, and was drowned. The snake was then carried away, and with all her might to the neighbor's where the house-raising was, and screaming with excitement called to her husband, who at the time was upon the building, and through excitement, in trying to get down, pulled a piece of timber over upon him and killed him instantly. The friends then went back to where the child and snake were, only to find each dead lying on the floor. This will depend upon thirty minutes.—East Wayne County (Tenn.) Citizen.

APPAIRS IN CUBA.—Bloody Retaliation.—A recent Havana letter says: "It is reported by Cubans that a convoy of four hundred men, together with forty cart loads of provisions, were being captured by the Cubans in the jurisdiction of Santiago de Cuba. The total number of four hundred Spaniards had been shot in retaliation for the shooting of the *Duilio*. The Spaniards state that the Spanish forces in the field operating against the Cubans number 60,000 men. Of the number, 40,000 are supposed to be guarding the cultivated districts; 10,000 are on the sick list and elsewhere, and 10,000 are engaged in active pursuit of the enemy. These 10,000, it says, are not sufficient to pursue 6,000 or 8,000 men well acquainted with the country."

Milton S. Peeler, the Tax Collector for Grant Parish, La., appointed by Governor Kellogg, was arrested on Saturday, on the charge of having planned several robberies and committed forgery. He was already under arrest for embezzling several thousand dollars of the State funds.

The Governor of Maryland has signed the death warrants of Ernest Smith, convicted of a felonious assault in Talbot county, and Charles H. Jones, convicted of murder in Baltimore, and both are to be hanged on the 7th of August. They are both negroes.

The names of Judge Spence, George M. Russell, Samuel A. Graham and William H. W. Farrow are spoken of in connection with the Republican nomination for Congress from the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

A Halifax dispatch says it is reported that there will be a larger catch of mackerel this season than at any time during the past twenty years.

Two steamers recently landed 1558 Chinamen in San Francisco in a single day.

[Communicated.]
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NOTICE.

At the 4th of July occurs on Saturday, in order to allow our employees a day's recreation, we the undersigned, merchants of Middletown, agree to close our respective Stores on Monday, the 6th inst.:
Foard & Comegys, J. H. Scowden & Co.,
S. M. Reynolds, J. F. Elison,
Chas. Tattam, Jr., S. A. Whitlock & Co.,
W. H. Moore & Co.,
July 4th-11.

WHERE TO BUY IN PHILADELPHIA

A Directory arranged for the Convenience of Our Readers.—Cut this Out.

SLATE MANTELS and all other Slate WORK, GRATES, REGISTERS, &c. J. B. KIMES & CO., 1215 RACE ST. July 4-24

UNION SPOKE WORKS. Spokes, Rims, Plow Handles, J. G. DAVIS & SON, S. W. Corner 4th and Olive Sts. July 4-24

PENNSYLVANIA Soldiers of the late War—by applying to F. REGISTER, Claim Office, 324 South Fifth Street, Philadelphia. July 4-24

IRON FENCES. The New Iron Sailed to Iron. The Best Iron Fence in the world, for Farms, Country, &c. Sent for Circular to J. H. Wickham & Sons, 1003 Ridge Ave. July 4-24

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, & JEWELRY. SILVER WARE, &c. A splendid assortment at F. W. PARROTTS, No. 5 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia. Established 24 years. Please call. July 4-24

CIGARS, "PECULIAR" and other B. B. Brands. Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco at lowest possible prices, at F. W. PARROTTS, No. 5 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia. Established 24 years. Please call. July 4-24

Wholesale Depot 808 Market Street. July 4-24

WATCHES AND JEWELRY. At the old Established stand of MOORE & BRO., 1031 Market Street. July 4-24

ESTY'S COTTAGE ORGANS. Organs and Harmoniums. E. M. BRUCE, 1308 Chestnut St. formerly of 18 N. Seventh St. July 4-24

MILK. And Dairy Pictures, best and cheapest, WM. H. MORGAN & CO., 711 Spring Garden Street. Successors to John Ambler & Co. July 4-24

CANNS. July 4-24

BONER, W. H. & CO., Music Dealers, 1102 Chestnut St. will mail "Home Sweet Home" arranged for Cabinet Organ or Melodion, upon receipt of \$2.00. Sent for circular. July 4-24

WEBER PIANOS. Grand, Square and Upright, Jubilee Organs, J. A. GEYER, 1112 Chestnut Street. July 4-24

BEST PHILDA OAK BELTING. Monitor Belting. C. W. AGENCY, Manufacturer, 301 & 303 Cherry St. Sent for circular. July 4-24

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
Edward Reynolds.

TERMS.—\$3.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.
RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Advertisements of 10 lines or less will be inserted for \$1.00, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Business cards, \$10 per year. One-quarter of a column, 3 months, \$8; 6 months, \$15; one year, \$25. One-half of a column, 3 months, \$18; 6 months, \$30; one year, \$50. One column, one year, \$100. Business Locals, 10 cents a line for each insertion. Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Obituaries charged for at regular advertising rates.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 4, 1874.

Local and State Affairs.

The Fourth in Dover.

While Middletown will retain its customary state of blissful quiet to-day, and business will be transacted as usual, Dover will be in a turmoil of excitement over her Fourth of July celebration. Just read what the *Delawarean* says they are going to do down there to-day:—

"The committee of arrangements for the sport arranged to take place to-day have secured the services of the Middletown brass and string band to furnish music on the occasion. The band musters 15 horns and 6 string instruments. The day's exercises will commence with a game of base ball between the Milford and Dover clubs, to be followed by a procession of masked horsemen (not Ku Klux) in a variety of comical disguises. We understand that about 100 persons will engage in this piece of fun. After dinner a race in bags by boys will be introduced to excite mirth; to be followed by the laughable performance of blindfold wheeling of wheelbarrows; a foot race and throwing of weights, light and heavy, will furnish amusement for the fleet and muscular; the game called ducking for a duck and a chase after a greased pig will conclude the afternoon entertainments. In the evening, after dark, a handsome display of fireworks will take place, the whole to conclude with a ball in the open air, by torchlight, for which a floor, 60x60 feet, will be laid. A portion of the ground will be shaded by a pavilion.

Consummate Villainy.

A rumor reached our ears a few days ago, and it was well authenticated too, of a transaction that recently took place in the upper portion of this county that is certainly one of the most unmitigated pieces of rascality that we ever heard of: A fellow who claims to be a real estate agent, and sometimes does a little business of that kind, pretended to sell a hotel belonging to certain parties and located—we want at present say where—to a woman who at first agreed to pay cash for the property. When the time came, however, when she was to pay the money and receive the deed, she represented that she had been unable to get the money by that time but would certainly have it within a few days or weeks. The hotel owners, wishing to accommodate her, and not wishing to lose the sale, agreed that the aforesaid real estate agent should hold the deed until the purchaser paid the money and then deliver it to her. Getting the deed into their possession, the agent and his accomplice, having first paid off a lien of \$75 against the hotel, mortgaged the property for several hundred dollars and pocketed the money, leaving the owners of the hotel to get their money when they can.

It is said, by persons who profess to know whereof they speak, that there is no law in this State by which the perpetrators of this villainy can be punished. Can this be so?

A Chapter of Accidents.
Last Saturday seems to have been an unlucky day. A man named Patrick Holland was killed by a horse that he was harnessing and had his leg broken. Wm. Evans was terribly hurt about the head and face, at the Diamond State rolling mill, by being struck by the tongue of a "buggy" (whatever that is, some kind of a thing, however, used in the mill) and knocked down against a pile of iron. Robert Leeds was working upon an addition to the Commercial office when the scaffolding gave way and he was thrown to the ground, two nails running into him and causing a bad wound. Only a few days before a workman in the mill of Jessup & Moore had two ribs broken and was otherwise injured by falling from an elevator. These together with the drowning of the two boys, McBride and Meany, make quite a chapter of accidents.

Free Lecture on the Book of Revelation.
Dr. Robt. Morris, Secretary of the American Holy Land Exploration, will, by request, deliver a lecture upon the above subject at the following places: In Odessa, at Dr. Crowell's church, at 10 1/2 o'clock A. M. Sunday (to-morrow); at the Town Hall, in this place, at 4 o'clock P. M., and at Chesapeake City the same evening at 8 o'clock.

Those who heard a brief synopsis of this great subject two weeks since we need not urge to be present, and to those who have not yet had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Morris, we can only say do not fail to be present, as we learn this is probably the last visit we shall have from this distinguished explorer before his return to the Holy Land in September next.

The Weather.

The weather during the past week has been anything but cold. It was as near red hot on Monday as it could get without burning things up. In our office, in the middle of the room, the mercury ran up as high as 95 about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and at other places in town it reached 97 in the shade. One gentleman who has resided in Middletown for nine years says he never knew his thermometer to indicate such warm weather, before, as it did last Monday. There hasn't been a day this week when anybody could have frozen to death, but it has been comparatively comfortable since the slight rain of Monday night.

Dem. Co. Exec. Committee.

The Democratic county Executive Committee met in Wilmington, last Saturday morning, in answer to the call of the Chairman, Wm. Herbert, Esq., and completed their organization by electing R. C. Justis, Esq., Secretary, and John P. Springer, Esq., Treasurer. After some other business, mostly of a private character, was transacted the committee adjourned to meet in this town, on Saturday, the 25th.

A Nice Baby

The Lewis Light is responsible for the story that last Wednesday evening, an 18-months baby, in Lewis, fell down a 30-foot well, and remained there, in 12-foot water, until Mrs. Spicer, its mother, went around among the neighbors for help. The well-bucket was finally lowered to it and it clung to the rim of the bucket with three fingers until slowly drawn to the top and rescued.

Minor Topics.

Ex-Chancellor Bates is in Rome.

Lots of Raspberries have been in market this week.

The Camden camp promises to be a "big thing" this year.

The corn is said to be drowned out in the Sussex lowlands.

Sussex is going to have an Agricultural Society. So it is said.

The Seaford Citizen thinks it don't pay to raise Strawberries in Sussex.

The M. E. Church at Delmar celebrates Independence day by holding a big picnic.

A circus is coming to Wilmington soon, and the papers of that city are as happy as a "bee in a tar barrel."

B. F. Blackiston, of Kenton Hundred, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for sheriff of Kent county.

The Republican papers are discussing the time of holding that party's State Convention, but can't agree upon a date.

Rev. Geo. A. Phoebe, of Smyrna, upon whom Del. College conferred a D. D. has just received an A. M. from Dickinson.

Two little boys, Joseph McBride and Thos Menney, aged 10 and 13 years, were drowned, while bathing, near the Harlan & Hollingsworth ship yard, Wilmington, last Saturday.

The Diamond State band of this place will hold a grand promenade concert and raspberry festival on the 7th and 10th inst. which promises to be a "big thing." The band is an institution of Middletown that our citizens may be proud of, and deserves encouragement and assistance, and their festival ought to be well patronized.

Dust! Dust! Dust!

This from the *Newtown Record and Gazette*, where it evidently is as dusty as it is here. How beautifully it describes the situation in Middletown before Thursday night's rain:—
O, the dust, the dust, the beautiful dust; There's nothing around us so thoroughly cussed; It peppers our clothing, it reddens our eyes, It thickens the atmosphere, it darkens the skies. It whirls thro' the air like a bird on the wing, And makes as few friends as a snow storm in spring; It fills up our bronchials and enters our ears, And sends us home growling in sorrow and tears.

"O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" For spirit and body are wrapped in a cloud. I am told to "look up and in Providence trust," But how can one look through a volume of dust? I am weary, exhausted, all covered with soil, For a chance to breathe freely I painfully toil; I have swallowed "clear grit" till I'm ready to "last."

And I have all I want—of this beautiful dust.

Severe Storm. Woman Killed by Lightning.
The storm on Thursday evening was a very severe one. The high wind, which preceded it, did considerable damage to the wheat shocks by blowing many of them down and blowing caps off many others. The thunder and lightning were very violent. A negro woman named Harriet Marvel was struck by lightning and killed in the road near Dr. Jackson's corner about half past nine o'clock. She was found on Friday morning lying in the road where she fell, partially buried in mud and sand. Esq. De W. C. Walker held an inquest over the remains on Friday morning, and the jury rendered a verdict of "death by lightning." The crown of the woman's hat and the strings which had been tied under her chin were scorched and burned, leaving but little room for doubt as to the manner of her death.

Warm.

People frizzling with the heat,
Who pack of helter skelter,
And to the sea-side bet ret eat,
In crowded rooms to swelter,
Should first of all their clothes inspect;
They really beat all "Niter!"
Whilst chafed, and dressy still they are,
Cool as "Refrigerator!"
We have Men's Suits for summer wear from \$4.50, whilst all our Stock is reduced to very low prices. BENNETT & CO., Tower Hall, 518 Market St., Philadelphia.

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.
Owing to the extensive repairs that had to be made to the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, in consequence of the damage done by the heavy rains last August, entailing a loss in expenses and tolls of \$122,000, the board of directors recommended that no dividend be declared for the past year.

Maryland Affairs.

THE KENT COUNTY RAILROAD TROUBLES.—The Kent County News says: "It was supposed on Monday that our railroad troubles had been adjusted, and bills were printed and distributed announcing that trains would run on after Tuesday on former schedule time. But when Tuesday came it seemed that some of the employees were dissatisfied, and the train was not run. On Thursday morning, however, matters were adjusted by Mr. Serat, the president of the company, advancing money to pay the men the balance due for May, and assuring them that they should be promptly paid hereafter while in the employ of the present director. The trains commenced running on Thursday afternoon, and will hereafter continue to run regularly, leaving Chestertown for Massey's at 12.45 P. M., as formerly, until further notice."

The following sales of real estate took place in Chestertown, Kent county, last week: Freedom farm, near the Trappe, containing 300 acres, sold to Mr. John Brice for \$53 per acre; the H. H. Reason farm, near Galena, about 280 acres, to R. W. L. Reason, of Baltimore, for \$70 per acre; the farm of Joshua Vansant to Miss Lizzie Vansant for \$4,650; the house and lot, in Galena, of C. Foster, to Capt. A. Woodall for \$967, and town lots in Galena for \$722 to Jeremiah Peacock and others; the farm of W. H. Harrison, near Crompton containing 138 acres, was also sold to Thomas Massey of Middletown, Del., for \$4,000.

The basis of assessment for Cecil county this year is \$14,025,471. The county tax for roads, courts, poor, &c., is 55 cents on the \$100; for public schools 25 cents; for State 20 1/2 cents; in all \$15.15. Over \$100,000 has been added to the taxable property of the county.

Broadway farm, in Queen Anne's county, containing 185 acres, belonging to the late Thos H. Hewitt, was sold last week to David Harlock for \$16.25 per acre, and the Elliot farm to Wm. T. Elliott, for \$14.50 per acre.

A SEVERE STORM.—A terrible gust passed over Easton Friday evening about sunset. The flashes of lightning, and peals of thunder were terrific. A thunder-bolt struck the house of Col. H. E.

Bateman, on South street, tearing up the roof near the front corner window and passing through the attic, destroying a partition between the rooms, and entirely removed the rear corner window, out of which it passed. The chimney was also torn to pieces in its passage. Col. Bateman was sitting at the window immediately below where the lightning struck, but fortunately was not injured. His escape was almost miraculous.

The lightning killed a cow belonging to Mr. Houlton, which was under a tree at Mr. James M. Warner's gate, about two miles from Easton. A steer of Mr. W. T. Owen's, in Miles River Neck, was struck in the head and instantly killed. Although surrounded by cattle, none of the others were injured.

The storm was accompanied by a heavy rain, which soon flooded the streets and made them impassable for pedestrians. Wheat was prostrated in many fields; and farmers put to much extra trouble in securing their crops.—*Easton Journal.*

The *Easton Star* of Tuesday says: A boy named Satterfield, about 17 years old, on Friday last, committed an outrage on the person of a little girl of 8 years of age, daughter of Mr. Rolph, after enticing her into his father's store and locking the door. After the alarm was given Satterfield escaped to parts unknown.

DAY OF EXECUTION FIXED.—Governor Groome, of Maryland, has fixed Friday, the 7th day of August, for the execution of Ernest Smith, convicted at the late term of Circuit Court for Talbot county of an attempt to rape Miss Kate Bartlett on the 10th of April last. Smith is a young colored man, 18 years of age, and has a bad reputation.

Thomas Raisin, arrested some time since in Wilmington, Del., charged with stealing a horse and carriage from S. G. Swartz and W. S. Roberts, of Crumpton, and lodged in New Castle jail, has been taken to Centerville, Queen Anne's county, under a requisition from the Governor of Maryland.

RAILROAD RUMORS.—Rumor says that Richard Hynson, Esq., has taken a lease of the Kent Co. Railroad—we presume until it is sold under the mortgage; also, that some of our leading men intend to contemplate the purchase when it is sold.—*Chestertown Transcript.*

Crisfield has a festival to-day and he of the *Leader* is jubilant over the prospect of a good dinner and supper. What a blessing that one of the craft will have a happy Fourth.

The Georgetown & Frankford R. R., is completed as far as Frankford, and the folks down there are happy over the prospect of soon seeing the cars.

The hay crop in Somerset county is said to be larger than ever known in that section before, but what is represented as being very poor, owing to rust and other causes.

The property of St. Michaels, Talbot county, has been newly assessed for town purposes, and amounts to \$269,000, an increase of 70,000 over the old assessment.

The commissioners of Wicomico county have purchased the "old hotel property" in Salisbury, as a site for the county buildings, at a cost of \$7,000.

There are one hundred lodges of the Order of Husbandry in Maryland, of which fourteen are in Montgomery county.

Harvesting of wheat on the Eastern Shore is progressing pretty generally, and the reports are favorable for a large yield.

Chincoteague Island's camp meeting, in Worcester county, will commence on the 7th of August.

A camp meeting will be held at Beckwith's, Caroline county, commencing on the 14th of August.

Samuel Beckwith, Esq., of the *Crisfield Leader* has purchased the Cambridge *Chronicle*. That will be a good paper.

The Fifth Annual Commencement of Galena Female Seminary took place last Tuesday evening.

St. Michael's, Talbot county, is improving. It already supports a *Comet* with a tale. Ex. Humph!

The *Leader* says "the Bulls sang at Middletown last week." No, they didn't, either.

Ten days from to-day, Caroline, Talbot, Queen Anne's and Dorchester vote on Local Option.

Rev. Vaughn Smith is championing Local Option through the Centerville papers.

The *Newtown Record* &c., pronounces strawberries "a dead failure."

Truck growers growl about the freights on the Wor. & Som. R. R.

WITHDRAWAL FROM CHURCH.—Rev. James H. McMechen, of Wheeling, West Virginia, in a letter to Bishop Johns, announces his withdrawal from the Protestant Episcopal Church, on the ground that he is opposed to ritualism, "which finds its roots in the prayer book." He will join the Reformed Episcopal movement.

High Donahue completed the feat of walking 1000 miles in 1000 hours, at Springfield, Mass., on Saturday morning. He nearly broke down on Friday night, and his strength was almost gone when he finished his task.

A conductor on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, named Lemoss, got his foot caught in a rail at Benwood, W. V., on Sunday, and before he could disengage it he was run over and killed by an approaching train.

Moses Jordan, aged 70, committed suicide at West Chester on Friday night of last week by jumping from a second-story window of the Sherman House. A few weeks ago he attempted to cut his throat. He leaves considerable wealth.

A little unpleasantness occurred at a festival near Crisfield, Md., last week caused by ejecting a couple of young ladies who refused to pay the 10 cent admission fee.

A New York journal urges as an additional reason for not being drunk in the streets of that city, the danger of being rubbed by the policeman.

The Treasury will sell \$1,000,000 in gold on each Thursday in July, making \$5,000,000 for the month.

At Tyler City, Ind., last week, an unknown man fell on a rapidly revolving saw in a saw mill, and had his head cut off.

A boy of 12 years of age is under sentence of death, in New Haven county, N. C., for having viciously drowned a smaller boy.

James McNaughton, President of the Albany Medical College, died suddenly in Paris, France, on the 12th ult., aged 77.

Hon. Eugene Hale has accepted the Postmaster Generalship, and entered upon the office about the 1st of July.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY E. T. EVANS & CO.
Wheat, White.....\$1.45
" Yellow....." 75
Oats....." 60
Timothy Seed....." 4.50
Clover....." 75
Beans....." 1.00

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY E. T. EVANS & CO.
Eggs.....22 cts. 3/4 doz.
Butter.....18 1/2 cts. 5 lb.
Lard.....12 1/4 " 14
Potatoes.....\$1.25 @ 1.50 3/4 bns.
Chickens, Spring.....10 @ 18 cts. 3/4 lb.
Turkeys, dressed.....15 1/2 cts. 3/4 lb.
Geese....." 7 1/2 cts. 8
Ducks....." 13 1/2 cts. 14

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.
Prime red wheat.....\$1.50 @ 1.56
Corn, yellow....." 82
Oats (Pennsylvania)....." 60 @ 65
Cloverseed....." 10 @ 10 1/4 3/4 lb.
Timothy....." 2 75

BALTIMORE MARKETS.
Wheat, good to amber.....\$1.60 @ 1.63
Corn, white....." 90 @ 91 cts.
Oats....." 82
Oats, Southern....." 65 @ 70
Rye....." 95 cts.

Business Locals.

ATTENTION, LADIES!
S. M. Reynolds has received a large line of Ladies' Lisle-Thread Gaiters, purchased at a great sacrifice from the importer. Price, per pair, 25 and 35 cts. Regular price, 50 and 62 1/2 cts. Call and examine them.

AGUE CONQUEROR.
No QUININE, ANTI-SEPTIC OR POISON.
This is strong language, as physicians and chemists have for years tried to compound a preparation that would entirely cure Fever and Ague without the use of strong medicines such as quinine, arsenic and other poisons injurious to the system. There is no case of Fever and Ague, intermittent or Bilious Fevers, Congestive Chills, Night Sweats, Liver Complaints, &c., that the "Ague Conqueror" will not cure at once and permanently. It purifies the blood, liver, spleen and all secretory organs so effectually that the Chills will not return during the season, even when persons have had them for years. Sold by Chamberlaine, Middletown; H. P. Baker, Odessa, and E. W. Jester, St. Georges, Del.

Highest cash prices paid for WOOL by J. C. Naudain, for account of Jos. Ringgold & Co.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE LADIES.
S. M. Reynolds, having taken the sole agency for the Bazar Glove-Fixing Factory, has just received from New York one thousand latest style patterns for Ladies', Misses' and Children's dresses. Call and get a catalogue showing the different styles.

Judgment Bonds, Notes and other Legal Blanks can be had on application at the TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.

Try William Penn Store Card, for sale by S. A. WHITLOCK & CO.

The celebrated Bay State Shawl at \$2.50, less 10 per cent. for cash. Price last year, \$4.50. S. M. REYNOLDS.

Ladies, call at S. M. Reynolds' and see the new Grey Debeige for Spring suits, price 31 to 50 cts. per yard. Black Alpaca at 31, 40, 45, 50, 60 and 75 cents per yard.

Labels for books, packages, boxes, &c., printed on fine gummed paper, can be had at the office of the TRANSCRIPT.

Just received, direct from the factories, ladies' dresses and children's Button and Lace Lasting; Kid and Turkey Morocco Shoes in great variety. S. M. REYNOLDS.

New lot of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, Zephyrs and Germantown Woods, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Costes' and Clark's Spool Cotton at 7 cents. G. & D. Spool Cotton at 5 cents per spool, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Pure Fresh Congress Water, direct from Saratoga Springs, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

A fine Black Tea at 50 cts. per lb.; a good Imperial Green Tea at \$1 per lb., at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Business Cards, Letter and Bill Heads are printed at the TRANSCRIPT office as neatly and cheaply as can be done elsewhere.

Mackerel, Herring, Smoked Hams, Beef, Sides, and Shoulders, Mess Pork, Lard, Cheese, Canned Goods, &c., at S. M. REYNOLDS.

2000 lbs. of Rock Salt in store and for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Gents' and Ladies' Kid and Dogskin Driving Gloves. Also, one hundred pair dark shades of Ladies' Kid Gloves, closing out at 75 cents per pair, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Special Notices.

TAPE WORM. **TAPE WORM.**
Tape Worm removed in from 2 to 3 hours with harmless vegetable medicine. The worm passing from the system alive. No fee asked until the entire worm, with head passes. Medicine harmless, non-poisonous, and does not irritate the system of this city whom I have cured. At my office can be seen hundreds of specimens, measuring from 40 to 100 feet in length. Fifty per cent. of cases of Dyspepsia and disorganizations of Liver are caused by stomach and other worms existing in the alimentary canal. Worms, a disease of the most dangerous character, are so little understood by the medical men of the present day. Call and see the original and only worm destroyer, or send for a circular which will give a full description and treatment of all kinds of worms, enclose 3 cent stamp for return of the same. Dr. E. F. Kunkel can tell by seeing the patient whether or not they are troubled with worms, and by writing and telling the symptoms, &c., the Doctor will answer by mail. DR. E. F. KUNKEL, No. 259 N. NINTH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA. (Address at office or by mail, free.) Seat, Pin and Stomach worms also removed.

Write to C. B. LINCOLN, Haver, York Co., Pa., for samples, price list, &c. of his celebrated LINEN AND CARB MARKER. It is the best and most durable and most durable article of the kind ever invented. Particulars free. June 13-4t.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL THROAT DISEASES, USE WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS. PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES. A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY. May 16-St. For sale by Druggists.

THE GREAT POPULARITY OF CAMPHORINE! As a FAMILY MEDICINE, is the reward of genuine merit. Those who use it once, never will be without it. For sale by all druggists. Price 25 cents. REUBEN HOYT, June 27-4t Prop'r New York.

Register's Orders.

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.
New Castle County, May 23d, 1874.

Upon the application of CHARLES BEASTEN, JAMES M. VANDEGRIFT and DAVID J. CUMMINS, Executors of Margaret B. Polk, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executors, aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted, within the same period, in the *Middletown Transcript*, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle County, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Executors on or before May 23rd, 1875, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

CHARLES BEASTEN, Odessa, Del.
JAS. M. VANDEGRIFT, McDonough,
DAVID J. CUMMINS, Smyrna.

May 30-2m

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.
New Castle County, May 4th, 1874.

Upon the application of Manlove D. Wilson, Administrator of Mark D. Wilson, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said County, dec'd, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted, within the same period, in the *Middletown Transcript*, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle County, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator on or before May 4th, 1875, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

MANLOVE D. WILSON, Administrator, May 9-2m.

Address—Middletown, Del.

Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.
New Castle County, May 11th, 1874.

Upon the application of William Lore, Executor of Experience Garman, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said County, dec'd, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the *Middletown Transcript*, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle County, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Executor on or before May 11th, 1875, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

WILLIAM LORE, Executor, Address—20 1/2-2m

Commission Merchants.

SEWELL GREEN,

ENTWISLE & CO.,

GENERAL

Produce Commission Merchants,

Fruits, Poultry, Game, &c.

296 and 298 Greenwich St.,

And 173 Chambers Street,

NEW YORK.

Ed. ENTWISLE, N. VALENTINE.

Reference: North River Bank, New York.

R. E. COCHRAN, JOHN SIX, J. C. HUNT.

COCHRAN, NIX & CO.,

WHOLESALE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

SAN MICHAEL ORANGES.—It is needless to say that the culture of the orange is the main industry of St. Michael, and that the wonderful perfection at which the delicious fruit arrives has been sufficient to give the island an advantage over places less remote, and to insure a reasonable amount of wealth to the owners of ground. The cultivation of the orange is simple and inexpensive. The soil formed by the wearing down of the volcanic rocks is, as a rule, originally rich. It is enclosed and worked for a year or two, and young plants of good varieties, from layers or grafts, are planted at distances of eight or ten yards. Strong plants from layers begin to fruit in two or three years. They come into full bearing in from eight to ten years, when each tree should produce about fifteen hundred oranges. The orange trees are lightly pruned, little more than the bushy spring shoots being removed. The surface of the ground is kept clean and tidy with a hoe, and it is manured yearly, or at longer intervals, by a method introduced in old times into Britain by the Romans—Lupins, which send up a rapid and luxuriant growth, and produce a large quantity of highly nitrogenous seed in the rich new soil, are sown thickly among the trees, and then the whole, straw, pods and seed dug into the ground. This seems to be sufficient to mellow the soil, and any other manure is rarely used for this crop.

The oranges begin to ripen early in November, and from that time to the beginning of May a constant succession of sailing vessels, and latterly steamers, hurry them to the London market. The fruit is gathered with great care, the whole population, old and young, assisting at the harvest, and bringing it down in large baskets to the warehouses in the town. Each orange is then wrapped separately in a dry muslin leaf, and they are packed in oblong wooden boxes, four to five hundred in the box. They used to be packed in the large clumsy cases with the bulging tops, so familiar in shops in England in the orange season; but the orange case has been entirely superseded during the last few years by the smaller box. About half a million such boxes are exported yearly from St. Michael, almost all to London. The prices vary greatly.—Oranges of the best qualities bring upon the tree eight shillings to fifteen shillings a thousand, according to the state of the market, and the expenses of gathering, packing, harbor dues, and freight may come to £1 a thousand more, so that counting the loss which, with so perishable a commodity, cannot fail to be considerable, each St. Michael's orange of good quality delivered in London costs rather more than a halfpenny. The price increases enormously as the season goes on. Several varieties are cultivated, and one variety ripens a comparatively small number of large fruit, without seeds, toward the middle of April, which bring sometimes ten times as much as the finest of the ordinary oranges in the height of the season.—Good Words.

AGED INNOCENCE.—The other day, on a Michigan Central train coming East, was an old lady who had never travelled a great deal. She wasn't used to the ways of the book agents, the peanut boys, and the prize-package nuisances who pass through the train every few minutes.—When the peanut boy came along and dropped a big African peanut into her lap she shook it, opened her mouth and dropped the kernel down, instead of regarding it with silent contempt or pitching it out of the window. The book agent came along and dropped a book into her lap. She said she was "much obliged," and she carefully looked it up in her valise. The prize-package boy came along and dropped a sample, and she wondered how the road could afford to give away so much. When he returned she had opened it and was wearing the breastpin and eating the gum-drops. The book agent came back and wanted his book, and before she would give it up she called the conductor to see if it was right. The card boy wanted pay and she appealed to the passengers. When she understood that he was right, she handed over 25 cents with the remark, "Well, ef I haint all-fired turned round. I wish I'd stayed to hum!"

THE FUTURE OF TEXAS.—With one single field of coal covering 6,000 square miles; with apparently inexhaustible copper and iron stores; with lead and silver mines; with 20,000,000 of acres of cotton-bearing land; and with agricultural resources equal to any State in the Union, Texas can enter upon her new career confidently and joyously. As a refuge for the ruined of our last great revolution she is beneficent; as an element of greatness in the progress of the United States, she has no superior. She has peculiar advantages over her sister Southern States: while they court emigration in vain, the tide flows freely across her borders, and spreads out over her vast plains. Whatever danger there may be of political disagreements and disturbances within her borders, nothing can permanently trouble her progress. Lying below the snow line, she furnishes the best route to the Pacific; and fronting on the Gulf, she will some day have a commercial navy, whose masts will be seen in every European port.

CO-OPERATION OF THE WIFE.—No man ever prospered in the world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labors with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort to his occupation, meet difficulty, and encounter danger, if he knows that he is not spending his strength in vain, but that his labor will be rewarded by the sweets of home! Solitude and disappointment enter the history of every man's life, and he is but half provided for his voyage who finds but an associate for happy hours, while for his months of darkness and distress no sympathizing partner is prepared.

How far is it to Clab Creek? asked a traveller of a Dutch woman. "Only about a little way," is it four, six, eight, or ten miles?" impatiently asked the stranger. "Yes, I think it is," solemnly replied the unmoved gate-keeper.

Time Tables.	
PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROADS.	
Delaware Division Time Table.	
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.	
On and after Monday, May 20th, 1874, (Sundays excepted), Trains will leave as follows:	
SOUTHWARD.	
Passenger, Mixed.	Passenger, Mixed.
A. M. P. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M. P. M.
Leave.	Arrive.
8:30 5:15 11:30	Philadelphia—11:15 6:10 11:30
10:30 6:45 12:30	Baltimore—11:45 6:40 12:30
10:30 6:45 12:30	Wilmington—10:15 4:40 9:15
10:30 6:45 12:30	Del. Junction—10:07 4:32 9:07
10:30 6:45 12:30	New Castle—9:55 4:20 9:02
10:30 6:45 12:30	State Road—9:45 4:10 8:50
10:30 6:45 12:30	Boys—9:41 4:06 8:46
10:30 6:45 12:30	Rodney—9:33 3:59 8:38
10:30 6:45 12:30	Kirkwood—9:25 3:54 8:33
10:30 6:45 12:30	St. Pleasant—9:17 3:48 8:25
10:30 6:45 12:30	Middletown—9:09 3:38 8:20
10:30 6:45 12:30	Clayton—9:01 3:31 8:13
10:30 6:45 12:30	Blackbird—8:43 3:05 7:42
10:30 6:45 12:30	Green Spring—8:34 2:56 7:31
10:30 6:45 12:30	Clayton—8:25 2:49 7:21
10:30 6:45 12:30	Brenford—8:21 2:39 7:06
10:30 6:45 12:30	Marston—8:14 2:31 6:54
10:30 6:45 12:30	Dover—8:05 2:20 6:34
10:30 6:45 12:30	Wyoming—7:56 2:09 6:18
10:30 6:45 12:30	Woodside—7:47 2:00 6:02
10:30 6:45 12:30	Camden—7:38 1:46 5:52
10:30 6:45 12:30	Fulton—7:30 1:40 5:45
10:30 6:45 12:30	Harlingen—7:22 1:30 5:37
10:30 6:45 12:30	Farmington—7:08 1:15 4:55
10:30 6:45 12:30	Greenwood—6:58 1:03 4:40
10:30 6:45 12:30	Bridgeford—6:48 12:52 4:20
10:30 6:45 12:30	Seaford—6:39 12:34 4:01
10:30 6:45 12:30	Laurel—6:30 12:15 3:52
10:30 6:45 12:30	Delmar—6:20 12:00 3:45
10:30 6:45 12:30	Arrive.
10:30 6:45 12:30	Leave.
10:30 6:45 12:30	M. P. M.
10:30 6:45 12:30	M. P. M.

WILMINGTON AND READING RAILROAD.	
Summer Arrangement.	
ON AND AFTER TUESDAY, MAY 26th, 1874.	
Trains will run over main line and Reading Branch as follows:	
Going Northward.	Going Southward.
No. 2 No. 1.	No. 2 No. 1.
P. M. P. M. A. M.	A. M. P. M. P. M.
5:15 1:45 6:30	Wilmington, 9:10 3:12 7:32
6:03 2:38 7:14	Chaddsford, 8:55 3:02 7:14
7:05 3:38 8:23	Coatesville, 7:25 1:05 5:57
8:01 4:26 9:11	Springfield, 6:28 12:06 5:07
8:24 4:56 9:41	Birdsboro, 5:54 11:34 4:32
9:07 5:30 10:15	Reading, 5:20 10:00 4:00
CONNECTIONS.	
At Wilmington, with trains on Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore, and Delaware Railroad; at Chaddsford, with trains on Philadelphia & Baltimore Central Railroad; at Coatesville, with trains on Pennsylvania Railroad, and Reading, with trains on Philadelphia & Reading, Lehigh Valley, East Pennsylvania, and Reading & Columbia R. R., and Berks County Railroad.	
E. COLLINGS, General Superintendent.	

Summer Arrangement.	
DAILY TRIPS TO PHILADELPHIA.	
On and after Monday, June 1st, 1874, the steamer "MAJOR REYBOLD," Capt. P. Reybold, will leave Salem every morn (Sunday excepted) 6:00	
"Delaware City," 6:40	
"New Castle," 7:05	
"Pennsgrove," 7:55	
"Chester," 8:45	
Returning, leave Arch St. Wharf, P. M.	
Philadelphia, 2:30	
Chester, 3:30	
Pennsgrove, 4:15	
New Castle, 5:00	
Delaware City, 5:25	
Fare from Salem, Del. City, and New Castle to Philadelphia, 50 cents.	
Excursion Tickets, to return same day, 75 "	
Fare from Pennsgrove to Philadelphia, 20 "	
Excursion Tickets, to return same day, 50 "	
Fare from Chester to Philadelphia, 20 "	
Stages for St. Georges, McDonough and Odesa, Del., connect with the steamer at Delaware City. Fare \$1.00.	
Stage for Sharptown and Woodstown connects with steamer at Pennsgrove. Fare 75c.	
Stage for Allowaytown connects with steamer at Salem. Fare 75c.	
Stages for Wilmington connect at New Castle. Freight at low rates.	
All lost goods must be reported to the captain within 3 days.	

For Sassafras River.	
The steamer "TRUMPETER" will, on and after Monday, June 8th, leave Georgetown at 7 a. m., Buck Neck at 10 a. m., and all the intermediate landings on the route one hour earlier than heretofore; arriving in Baltimore at 1 p. m. Returning, will leave Baltimore at her usual hour—10 1/2 a. m.	
We sincerely trust that the friendly relations hitherto existing between the steamer Trumpeter, her patrons, and the public generally, may never grow less; for the perpetuation of which we will ever be found striving our very best.	
mar 1-17 WM. CUNDIFF, Capt.	

Business Cards.	
To the Public.	
TAKE notice that the undersigned, from this date, will have constantly on hand, at her Store on Main street, Middletown, Delaware, GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS, CHOICE CONFECTIONERIES, Sliced Ham and Chipped Beef.	
Also, everything in the Vegetable line in season. Hoping to share a part of public patronage, I shall do all I possibly can to please.	
MRS. A. T. BRADLEY.	
N. B.—Cash paid for butter and eggs.	
march 21-17.	

HILT & LUNING,	
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN WALL PAPERS, WINDOW SHADES.	
Lambrequin, Cornices, Curtain & Picture Loops, Tassels, Bands, &c.	
406 and 408 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA.	
Paper and Shades hung by competent workmen in city or country. N. B.—Store Shades made to order.	
[Apr 11-3m]	

MIDDLETOWN IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.	
PLOWS and Plow Castings, Machine Castings of all kinds on hand or made to order. Particular attention given to Repairing Machinery. Cash for old iron.	
WM. L. BUCKE & SON, Founders and Machinists.	
Jan 4-17	

To the Public.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to his

Large and Well-Selected Stock of GOODS,

Consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Earthen and Stone Ware.

FISH, MEATS, &c.

And everything usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS COUNTRY STORE,

All of which have been selected with care, and will be

SOLD AT PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

Charles Tatman Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

apr. 9-17

Charles Tatman Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

apr. 9-17

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

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Charles Tatman Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

apr. 9-17

Business Cards.

FURNITURE.

UNDERTAKING.

UPHOLSTERING.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of handsome and durable

Walnut and Other Furniture,

which he will sell very cheap for cash. Paying at wholesale cash rates he feels assured that he can sell as low as the same goods can be bought elsewhere. By buying of him purchasers will be saved the freight on their goods from the city. He is also prepared to attend to

Undertaking Work

at short notice, and in a manner excelled by none. Persons wishing Metallic or Wooden Caskets or Cases will find it to their advantage to call on him. He has, also,

TAYLOR & SON'S Celebrated Corpse Preserver.

The Corpse may be dressed in the finest fabrics and not be soiled, (and be seen at all times) as nothing but dry cold air enters the Casket.

GEORGE W. WILSON,

Practical Cabinet Maker and Undertaker, Feb-12m Middletown Del.

MARKET HOUSE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public and the citizens of Middletown particularly that he has taken the store-house on North Broad street, Middletown, Del., formerly occupied by David W. Elison, having bought out his interest, where I will keep always on hand a well-selected stock of choice Groceries, Fruits, and Provisions, as well as a full supply of fresh Vegetables. Also, Fresh and Salt Meat, sliced, at all times. I will also keep an assortment of the

VERY BEST GROCERIES,

at very low prices. My stock will consist of the very best articles that the market can afford, and will give entire satisfaction to the most fastidious epicure. I will keep on hand a supply of Sausages of all kinds, viz: Ketchup, Celery, Horse-Radish, Canned Fruits of all kinds at low prices. Call and see and you will be satisfied. All kinds of Produce bought and satisfaction guaranteed. I will also buy all kinds of Poultry at market prices for cash, and it will be to the interest of all to call on me before selling or purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered free of charge.

Oct 11-17 S. S. HOLTEN.

Blatchley's Improved Cucumber Wood Pump.

TRADE MARK. Patented. Blatchley's Improved Cucumber Wood Pump, Tastes, Durable, Efficient and Cheap. The best Pump for the least money. Attention is especially invited to Blatchley's Patent Improved Bracket and new Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without removing the Pump or disturbing the joints. Also, the Copper Chamber, which never cracks or scales, and will outlast any other.

For sale by Dealers & the Trade generally. Inquire for Blatchley's Pump, and if not for sale in your town send direct to

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer, 506 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

For sale by J. B. FENIMORE & Co., Middletown, Del.

mar 21-Sm.

G. W. & S. TAYLOR CO.,

Iron Founders and Machinists,

SMYRNA, DEL., MAY 22d, 1874.

We are Agents for the justly Celebrated

CHAMPION REAPING & MOWING MACHINE,

which we can safely assert, and prove, to be the best Mower and Reaper on sale anywhere. Several years of experience confirm this fact.

G. W. & S. TAYLOR CO., Smyrna, Del.

Parties wanting a strictly first-class machine, would do well to call on FOARD & COMEGYS, Middletown, Agents for Apportionment Hill.

S. A. Whitlock & Co.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR

HARBERT & RAYMOND'S Agricultural Implements,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

may 2-17.

M. E. DICKSON,

No. 35 1/2 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

DEALER IN

WATCHES AND JEWELRY, SOLID STERLING Silver and Plated Ware

Suitable for Holiday Presents.

N. B.—Fine selection of 18 Kt. Wedding Rings on Hand.

Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles to suit all ages.

Dec. 10-17

THOMAS MASSEY, JR.

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

Main Street, next door to National Hotel

Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repaired.

Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.

AGENT FOR

DEVINNY'S SPECTACLES.

Dec. 12-17.

To the Public.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Middletown and vicinity that he is prepared with excellent Horses, Wagons and Carts to do all kinds of hauling at moderate rates. Proprietors of hotels and housekeepers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Coal and lumber hauled at shortest notice. Orders for baggage or other parcels, left at the Post Office, will receive prompt attention.

N. B.—75 Loads of good building Sand for sale.

Jan. 4-17. WM. W. WILSON.

Grain, Lumber, Feed, &c.

A. T. BRADLEY,

S. A. WHITLOCK & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Middletown, Delaware.

Having rented the storehouse opposite the National Hotel, formerly occupied by E. T. Evans & Co., we intend doing a commission business in

GRAIN OF ALL KINDS, LAND AND BUILDING LIME, FERTILIZERS OF ALL KINDS, Farming Implements of All Kinds. THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR, FEED, SEEDS & HARDWARE, COAL OF ALL KINDS.

We shall make it a specialty to get pure Seeds direct from the grower.

We will take to sell on commission, or we will consign for any party, any kind of Produce, at a small per centage.

Cash will be paid for Grain on car, where there is a large quantity, if the seller should want it.

Goods delivered in town free of charge.

Hoping to share a part of the public patronage we will try to please all.

S. A. WHITLOCK & CO.,

Opposite National Hotel, MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

mar 21-17

J. B. FOARD. WM. A. COMEGYS.

FOARD & COMEGYS,

Grain Commission Merchants,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Lime, Fertilizers, COAL.

FLOUR, MEAL, FEED, &c., ALSO, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Sole agents for

HAMILTON'S CELEBRATED GRAIN AND PHOSPHATE DRILL.

Also agents for the

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO,

Which we can sell on terms to suit the tightness of the times.

All kinds of COAL constantly on hand, and for sale at the very lowest cash rates.

STANTON MILLS

BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

Having opened our new store opposite the National Hotel, we will at all times keep on hand a full supply of the above articles, and hope, by a strict attention to business, to merit a share of the public patronage.

[Aug 30-17.]

E. T. EVANS, F. S. COX, ISAAC JONES, JR.

E. T. Evans & Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

GRAIN

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL, LIME, FLOUR, FEED, SEEDS, FERTILIZERS,

Best Lehigh and Schenckill anthracite and Cumberland bituminous Coals on hand at all times.

Oct 18-17.

LUMBER & HARDWARE.

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber and Hardware,

BRICKS, LIME, HAIR, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS

MOULDINGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, ETC. ETC.

Constantly on hand all kinds of

Building Material.

January 15-17

POROUS DRAIN TILE,

Egg Shaped, 2 to 7 inches Calibre.

Round, with Collar, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 inches Calibre.

Address **W. M. BELL,** SMYRNA, DEL.

Successor to Allen & Bell

apr 18-7m.

E. T. Evans & Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

GRAIN

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL, LIME, FLOUR, FEED, SEEDS, FERTILIZERS,

Best Lehigh and Schenckill anthracite and Cumberland bituminous Coals on hand at all times.

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Round, with Collar, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 inches Calibre.

Address **W. M. BELL,** SMYRNA, DEL.

Successor to Allen & Bell

apr 18-7m.

Phosphates, Manures, &c.

POPULAR PRICES.

\$32 Per Ton. SUN GUANO AND BONE PHOSPHATE \$32 Per Ton.

MANUFACTURED BY WALTON, WHANN & CO. WILMINGTON, DEL.

In compliance with urgent requests from all parts of the Peninsula, and in order to accede to the general demand for a Reliable Fertilizer at a low price, we offer to the public this new article, and confidently recommend it to

Farmers, as

THE BEST MANURE FOR ITS PRICE EVER OFFERED IN THE MARKET.

We wish it to be distinctly understood that the

"SUN GUANO AND BONE PHOSPHATE"

IS NOT prepared according to any empirical receipt which has been hawked about the country. Its composition is the result of many experiments and analyses, and is entirely original with us. It is NOT mixed with sand, dirt, or any other adulterant, but every article of which it is composed is in itself a valuable manure, and we are enabled to offer it at this low price, only because of our unrivaled facilities in controlling our raw materials. We manufacture our own Sulphuric Acid; we grind our own Bone, and prepare our own Ammoniacal matter, and with these unsurpassed facilities, we claim to be able to produce a better and cheaper fertilizer than any other concern in the country.

Farmers are earnestly requested to give the "SUN GUANO AND BONE PHOSPHATE" a trial. It will be furnished at any Station on the Delaware Rail Road, in lots of Five tons, and upwards, at the uniform price of

\$32 PER TON,

free of freight charges. This remarkably low price places it within the reach of every farmer.

WALTON, WHANN, & CO.,

Wilmington, Del.

FOR SALE BY

E. T. EVANS & CO., Middletown, Del.

J. C. & H. STOKLEY, Smyrna, "ANDREW WOODALL, Georgetown, Md., AND ALL LOCAL DEALERS.

BAHAMA SOLUBLE GUANO,

A FERTILIZER OF HIGH GRADE,

RICH IN SOLUBLE PHOSPHATES AND AMMONIA, AND ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO SPRING CROPS.

For Corn, Oats, Garden Vegetables, Peach Trees, and Berries,

This Guano will be found to be Unsurpassed.

FARMERS ARE EARNESTLY REQUESTED TO

GIVE THE BAHAMA SOLUBLE GUANO A TRIAL.

IN ITS EFFECTS ON CROPS,

IT IS FULLY EQUAL TO PERUVIAN GUANO, WHILE IT LEAVES THE LAND IN A FAR MORE FERTILE CONDITION.

For Sale by

FOARD & COMEGYS, Sole Agents, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

LOVERS OF FINE POULTRY!

The undersigned would respectfully call your attention to the choice collections of

FINE FOWLS

which he is now offering for sale (for breeding purposes) at very low prices, considering the high standard of their pedigree. The varieties consist of the following:

"DARK BRAMAS" bred from "WILLIAMS," "HERSTINES" and "IMPORTED STOCK."

"PARTRIDGE COCHINS," bred from IMPORTED STOCK.

"BUFF COCHINS," bred from "CHURCHMAN'S STOCK."

BRONZE TURKIES, from B. F. Lewis' prize Stock.

EGGS of all the above for sale. Call and examine them, or address

HENRY CLAYTON,

MT. PLEASANT, DELAWARE.

January 17, 1874-17.

RHODES' AMMONIATED Super-Phosphates

TRADE MARK. **J O M R** MARK.

Recommended and Guaranteed

FOR ALL CROPS.

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers,

J. M. RHODES & CO.,

80 South Street, Baltimore, Md.

Represented by Messrs. FOARD & COMEGYS, Sole Agents at Middletown, Del. [may 9-2m]